

BAKER'S HOMER AGAIN WINS GAME

As he walked into the box, he apparently did not notice it and went about his work in the usual business like way.

FIRST INNING.

"Big Six" opened the proceedings by cutting loose a curve ball, a rather unusual thing for him, that cut the plate squarely in the middle for a strike. Lord made no effort to strike at it, but "could of the next one. He then swung hard at a fast one that slipped by him, but Doyle got it in time for a brilliant put out. Oldring then after a curve but missed it and then while the crowd cheered wildly shot an easy rounder to Fletcher. The old master evidently was at his best and knew his hitters perfectly. He pitched a slow ball to Collins and the Athletic star refusing to wait swung sharply and drove a grand slammer to Merkle. Lapp ran to the bag and took the throw which was perfect. In this inning Lapp had pitched but seven balls and everyone of them was a strike. NO RUNS.

SECOND INNING.

Baker was given a great cheer as he came to bat, but Matty had his number. After getting one strike on the Athletic slugger Matty fed the old fadeaway. Baker swung at it, but tapped the ball and an easy grounder rolled to Doyle. Murphy was the first batter to catch one on the nose, but fortunately for the Giants the drive shot at Herzog like a bullet, and he made a marvelous catch. Davis appeared helpless before Matty's curve, but on the last one he took a desperate chance and drove a long fly to Snodgrass. NO RUNS.

THIRD INNING.

The first hit of the game was made by Barry when he took advantage of a straight one over the middle and banged a single into left. Barry then threw the Athletic routers into spasms of joy by unexpectedly taking a long start off first and making a clean steal of second. The joy was short lived, however, as Lapp smashed a hot liner straight into the hands of Doyle. Lapp tossed the ball to Fletcher to tag out Barry before he could back to the bag and the first double-play of the series had been recorded. Combs gave Matty quite a battle at the plate, and went after the big loop curve which was indeed a four. Matty switched to a fast ball and Combs lifted an easy fly for Doyle. NO RUNS.

FOURTH INNING.

Lord was still meat against Matty's puzzling drop curve, and lifted a sky-scraper to the top of the tower. The ball pitched. Oldring went after the first one, which curved over the plate as big as a balloon, but his best was an easy pop fly to Fletcher. Herzog made great play in throwing out Collins' grounder, but Eddie's speed got him to the bag as inch ahead of the ball, and Empire Connolly called him safe. Matty aimed Collins to take a big lead off first and he made a clean steal of second despite the fact that the Chief's throw was perfect. Baker was a victim for Matty, and fell for a low curve outside that he bumped to Big Six and was thrown out. The Athletic had now stolen two bases to the Giants' none. NO RUNS.

FIFTH INNING.

After fouling off a couple of bad ones Doyle smashed a hot grounder that Collins gathered in with one hand and shot to first. Snodgrass changed his tactics of trying to wait out the pitcher and heaved at the ball. The throw was a long fly to Lord, who had to back up to get it. Murray also landed one squarely, but lined a hot one straight into Murphy's outstretched hands. NO RUNS.

A grounder just right for Barry and Davis. NO RUNS.

SIXTH INNING.

Lord leaped up against a fast one and drove a terrific line drive that Murray speared after quite a run. Oldring took two fast ones over the plate, and swung at Matty's fadeaway for a strike out that made the spectators laugh. Collins waited for a fast one and slammed a line drive straight into Snodgrass' hands. NO RUNS.

SEVENTH INNING.

Matty evidently had the number of the hand-throwing Baker for he gave him two strikes and then forced him to lift an easy fly to Murray. Doyle got under Murphy's short left. Matty had started out to elude victory now and with three sharp breaking curves he made Davis sit down without even fouling at a ball. NO RUNS.

EIGHTH INNING.

Combs had Doyle at his mercy and forced him to after a fast one around his neck, then he grounded to Collins for the first out. Snodgrass struck at two fast ones, and then was completely fooled by a slow roller that he missed a foot. Murray waited and got a base on balls. Red got a good start and made a clean swipe of second, the first steal of the day for the Giants. It did no good, though, as Merkle relieved the side on a grounder to Collins. NO RUNS.

NINTH INNING.

Barry opened the eighth by hitting a slow curve down the left field line for two bases. Lapp then rolled a slow one toward Fletcher and beat the throw to first. This put runners on third and first with none out, and the Athletics' contingent broke up the stands with wild shouts. Matty had a problem on his hands, but he took a chance on a curve and Combs smashed a hot liner to Doyle, which he threw to Meyers in time to nail Barry at the plate. Doyle also got Lord's grounder and tossed it to Fletcher. It looked as if a double play was certain, but Fletcher, in his haste, dropped the ball. Lapp then started on a mad dash for the plate, but the coolness of Doyle counted.

TENTH INNING.

Collins out, Herzog to Merkle. Combs, on one side, and two balls on Baker Matty pitched a drive curve over the middle of the plate, and with a wicked smash Baker slammed it into the right field bleachers for a home run, and the score was tied. The fans had the thrill of their lives when Murphy cracked a drive past third that looked like a two bagger, but the throw was a little closer to Combs, and Chief Meyers saw the New York end of the crowd mad by smashing a wicked liner that bounced away from Combs for a clean single. Matty added to the general excitement by throwing a curve that he threw to Doyle, who had used for a snaker and drove a line drive to the right field for a single that sent Meyers around a third. Josh Devore also came to a curve at this moment and picked off a runner for a hot shot at Barry that scored the Redskin with the first run of the game. Barry got the ball in, threw it out, out Matty at second, but not to prevent the tally. Devore then attempted a steal second, but Lapp's great throw nailed him on a hairline decision. ONE RUN.

ELEVENTH INNING.

Lapp out, Fletcher to Merkle. Combs fled to Doyle. Two out. Lord out, Fletcher to Merkle. NO RUNS.

TWELFTH INNING.

Snodgrass was hit by a pitched ball, but Empire Brennan refused to allow it, claiming it was deliberately got in the way of it. Snodgrass then made it good by getting a base on balls. Murray sacrificed, Combs to Davis, and Snodgrass took second.

THIRTEENTH INNING.

Lapp dropped the second strike, but when Snodgrass attempted to take third a quick throw to Baker nailed him and he was out. Baker was spiked in the mix up, and his pants were half torn off, but he stuck to the bag. Merkle also got a base on balls. Merkle was out stealing second, Lapp to Collins. NO RUNS.

Suspect in Waugh Attack, His "Gorilla Hand," And Two Girl Victims Who Accuse Him



GORILLA'S HAND. FRANK BRACH. BRACH'S HAND.

YOUNG WOMAN A SUICIDE; SETS HERSELF ON FIRE.

Mrs. Harriet Emmet Schneider of Springfield, L. I., First Pours Kerosene on Clothing.

Mrs. Harriet Emmet Schneider, thirty-three years old, wife of Peter Schneider, a hotel-keeper of Springfield, L. I., committed suicide today by pouring kerosene on her clothing and hair and setting it on fire. She was found by a neighbor, who called the police. She had determined to kill herself, she said, after a long illness.

The young woman has been separated from her husband for several weeks. She took luncheon today with Mrs. Harriet S. Hicks, a neighbor. She talked over her troubles and said she had determined to kill herself. She asked Mrs. Hicks for a match and then set herself on fire. She was found by a neighbor, who called the police. She had determined to kill herself, she said, after a long illness.

"I have a flask of kerosene," she said, "and am prepared to die that way."

Mrs. Hicks could not believe she was serious and begged her not to talk about suicide. About an hour later Mrs. Schneider left the Hicks home. Shortly afterward her husband found her. They came from a crowded room where she had been sitting. She had a look of horror and presently there appeared a burst of flame amid the standing corn. It had died down when the flames were found. Mrs. Schneider's charred body. The empty flask that had contained kerosene was by her side.

ready fled into the grounds to give the visitors a touch of the real old Southern hospitality that you read about in Southern stories written by Northern authors, and they chirked up visibly as they jogged across the green from the back fence to their bench under the overhanging upper lip of the stadium.

McGraw's black horse cavalry—for most of the Giants were found Mrs. Schneider's charred body. The empty flask that had contained kerosene was by her side.

The two Indians—Meyers, the Mission Indian and Bender, the Chippen-dale—or is it Chippewa?—foregathered a quiet corner to talk over the plans for the first all-Indian baseball match in the annals of civilized vaudeville.

McGraw went off by himself and bunkered down on his haunches like a Chinese God to think out the day's campaign.

As on yesterday Charles V. Faust was the chief comedy attraction of the practice hour. Mr. Faust has clamped to his shin bones large flat pieces of wide and played, like a first place of his native Kansas, and these are all that keep him from taking wing and soaring aloft like a spread eagle as he cavorts over the greenward reaching for flies that pass thirty feet over his head. Mr. Faust certainly has old-fashioned feet, with vital organs in them and fanges on them and mud guards, too.

As on Saturday the grand stand still yawned empty as the Hall of Fame until long after the bleachers were chock black with strangely silent spectators. But, once the 11 and the 12 seat holders began to come they came by the thousands. Magically the wide expanse of chairs rising line on line and tier on tier like corn rows in a sleepy, sloping nest disappeared as the crowds swarmed in, all muffled in coats and sweaters, and covered them. For all of yesterday's defeat and today's weather it looked as though the marvelous attendance figures of Saturday might be duplicated.

CAME A LONG WAY TO SEE THE TEAMS CLASH.

Up in section 15 sat Chester Tullis, a Southern gentleman. I come all the way from Montgomery, Alabama, to see these games," said Mr. Tullis, speaking in a rich Southern Confederacy accent. "I was sort of ashamed of it, certainly, but, until the gentleman sitting next to me owned up that he'd come from Monroe, La., for the same identical purpose, I reckon there must be a lot of fellows like us scattered around these grounds."

"I wrote ahead for my tickets, but I didn't get them. I suppose that all this talk about reserving tickets for those that sent the money by mail was just a stall. But that doesn't surprise me any more. I've discovered, you, that

few minutes earlier that "Big Six" Mathewson would go in to pitch for New York had been greeted with so inspiring a vocal salvo as the crowd gave to Baker, a hostile and a distinct menace to Giant hopes. Really it looked very much as though a big percentage of the spectators were getting ready to root for the visitors and against the home man, and this from the press stand was looked upon, not as a rebuke for a group of plucky ball players, as for a greedy, money grabbing, ticket trading ownership behind them.

BARE SPOTS TOLD OF WOE AMONG SPECULATORS.

Some speculator must have been stuck with a pile of tickets, for long after the game began a block of bare seats loomed in the lower tiers in the wide law of the upper grandstand, glaring on that wide bare, unoccupied space, those who had paid stupendous prices for admission were somewhat comforted by the pleasing reflection that somewhere outside the walls some pirate of the pavement might be grieving his heart out, with his fists full of unpaid pasteboards and his loathsome soul full of woe unutterable. This small bit of balm of Gilead helped a lot to mitigate other conditions.

As the game wore on the spirit of local pride worked its way to the surface, breaking the crust of apathy that in the third when Meyers singled and Matty swatted him on around to third the united voices of 20,000 New Yorkers came cascading and howling and churning down past the press box and over the sudden green field as the waters came down at Ladore and if you don't remember how the waters came down at Ladore you must have forgotten your McGuffey's Sixth Reader and there's no use wasting further time on you.

Anyhow what is B. Bulger here for (see another column) except to tell you about the game. Let him work, I'm tired anyhow.

MURDER VICTIM HANGED BY CHIN IN TREE CROTCH.

Watertown Police Puzzled by Crime in Which Man Was Shot and Then Slowly Strangled.

(Special to The Evening World.) WATERTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 17.—Hanging by the chin in the crotch of a tree overlooking Lake Ontario, near this city, the body of a man was found, murdered. It is believed, in the strangest manner known to the police here. The body, although discovered some time ago, was then thought to be that of a jailbreaker who escaped from a local prison and as such was buried. The fugitive, who was Harry Newton, was, however, captured yesterday in Erie, Pa.

The murder is baffling the police. A bullet hole was found in the back of the body, which, it is thought, rendered the victim helpless. The theory is that he was then lifted by at least two men until his head could be placed in the crotch, where he must slowly have strangled to death.

Special for This Week, 8.75.

Other Reductions.

Large Princess Dressers, \$24.00 to \$12.75.

Antique Art. \$24.00 to \$12.50.

Grand Rapids Furniture at Factory Prices.

New Furniture Booklet Sent on Request.

Lennox & Company, 151-153 E. 23d St., nr. Lexington Ave.

Special for Tuesday, the 17th. Special for Wednesday, the 18th.

SCOTCH HEATHERS, 10c. PEPPERMINT CUPS, 10c.

FRUIT TABLETS, 19c. HIGH GRADE ASSORTED CHOCOLATES, 25c.

Park Row and Courtlandt street stores open every evening until 11 o'clock. All our stores open Saturday evening until 11 o'clock.

Milk Chocolate Covered Maraschino Cherries. 39c.

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SINGER PLEADS GUILTY TO ABANDONING CHILDREN.

Henry Riehl, Brought Back From Michigan, May Get Five Years in Prison.

Henry Riehl, a tenor singer, pleaded guilty today before Judge O'Sullivan in General Sessions to abandoning his children. He was remanded to the Tombs for sentence. His wife, Susan M. Riehl, made the complaint. She says he left the children destitute Sept. 20, 1910.

Riehl was arrested several days ago in the Bijou Opera House at Lansing, Mich.

Riehl is thirty-seven years old. He has been at the head of the Henry Riehl Grand Opera Quartet which has been singing in vaudeville. He was receiving \$25 a week. He may get five years in prison.

SWears STEPHENSON GAVE \$100,000 TO BE ELECTED.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., Oct. 17.—Testimony that Senator Stephenson obtained his election for the United States Senate through the expenditure of \$100,000 to members of the Wisconsin Legislature was given this afternoon before the Senatorial Committee by Thomas Morris, Lieutenant-Governor of Wisconsin.

Morris testified he had been informed by a Mr. Cook, a partner of Senator Hines, the lumberman, that the deal was "put through" by Robert J. Shields, who went to Washington just before the Wisconsin Legislature met and obtained the money from Senator Stephenson.

LAUREL RESULTS.

FIRST RACE—Purse \$400; two-year-olds; five and a half furlongs—Christmas Day, 100 (Trotter), 5 to 1, 3 to 1, and even, first, by a length. True Blue, 100 (Forehand), 12 to 5, even, and 1 to 2, second; Peromora, 112 (Peak), 20 to 1, 5 to 1, and 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:08.3-5.

SECOND RACE—Purse \$400; three-year-olds and upward; five and a half furlongs—Richard Reed, 106 (Wingfield), 5 to 2, even, and 1 to 1, first, by a length. Elizabeth Harwood, 107, 13 to 5, even, and 1 to 2, second; Smirk, 102 (Gordon), 12 to 1, 5 to 1 and 5 to 2, third. Time—1:08.2-5.

Chief Hayes, Abrasion, Mon Ami, Starboard, Minnie Bright, Louis Des Vogues, Tonita and Premier.

SHIPPING NEWS.

ALMANAC FOR TO-DAY.

Rise, 6:12; set, 5:10. Moon rises 1:01 A.M.

THE TIDES.

High, 10:15 A.M. Low, 4:15 P.M.

Next High, 10:42 A.M. Next Low, 4:42 P.M.

PORT OF NEW YORK.

ARRIVED.

United States, 10:15 A.M. Bremen, 10:15 A.M.

Campanella, Rotterdam, 10:15 A.M. Anwerp, 10:15 A.M.

Nagasaki, 10:15 A.M. Bremen, 10:15 A.M.

Frederick der Groen, 10:15 A.M. Bremen, 10:15 A.M.

Alma, 10:15 A.M. Bremen, 10:15 A.M.

Waverly, 10:15 A.M. Bremen, 10:15 A.M.

OUTGOING STEAMSHIPS.

RAILED TO-DAY.

Algonquin, 10:15 A.M. Bremen, 10:15 A.M.

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